



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

No 70 JAN.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

IF...IF I'M
THE ONLY LIVING
HUMAN IN THE SARGASSO
... THEN WHOSE HAND
IS THAT?

Everyone SAID ROGER JONES
WOULDN'T GET FAR...BUT THAT
WAS BEFORE HE DARED THE
DISTANT SECRETS OF THE DREAD
SARGASSO...IN THE INCREDIBLE
ADVENTURE CALLED

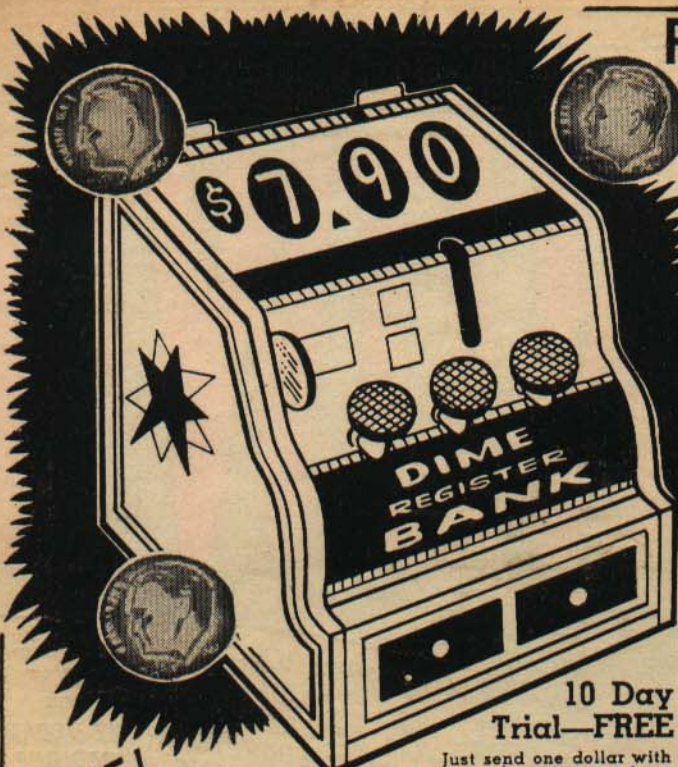
"FORGOTTEN OCEAN!"



ODDEN
(W)HITNEY



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



FREE! Shiny new "Good Luck" Dime to start you off right.

Just send one dollar with your name and address and we will rush your Register Bank and shiny new Dime to you. Use it 10 days Free. If You're not 100% delighted, we will refund the money you sent.

10 Day Trial—FREE

FORCES YOU TO SAVE

Savings Mount Up Quickly and Easily

Yes, it's easy with the Dime Register Bank because it shows you your progress day by day. You'll be amazed how those dimes you think almost nothing of grow to dollars, tens, twenties, fifties and even hundreds.

Before you know it you have the money for just the things you wanted for yourself and it hasn't hurt one bit. The register tells you exactly how much you have saved and the door unlocks automatically when the bank is full.

A FREE DIME STARTS YOU ROLLING

And for good luck, just to start you off right, we give you a bright new shiny dime with the bank.



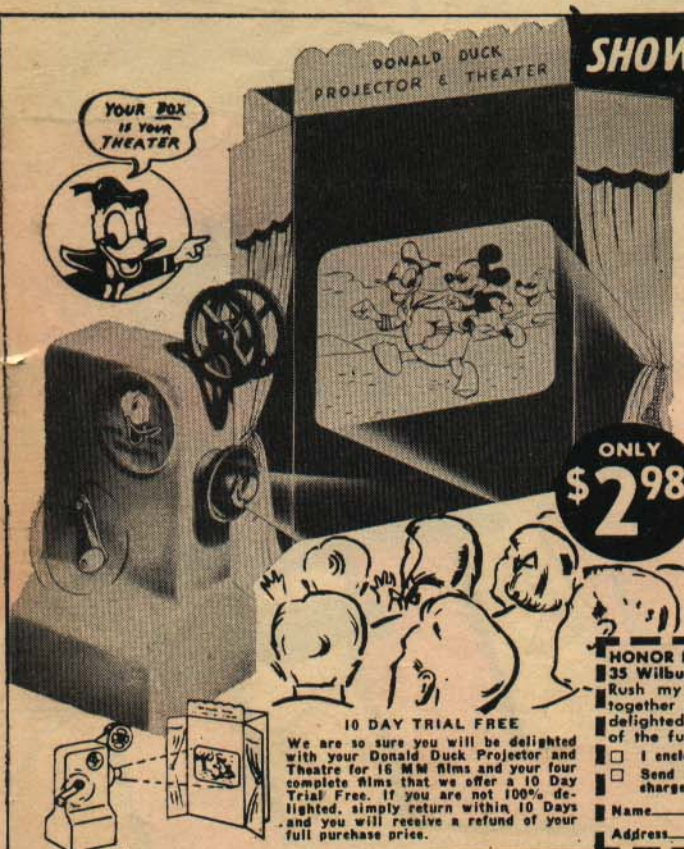
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. B-140
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me _____ Register Banks by return mail. I enclose \$1 for each. If I am not satisfied I may return it after 10 Days **FREE TRIAL** for refund of the money I sent.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



SHOW EXCITING NEW MOVIES IN YOUR OWN HOME

DONALD DUCK PROJECTOR and Theatre for 16MM Films

COMPLETE WITH 4 THRILLING FEATURE FILMS

All the magic and thrill of movies in your own home is now yours. You can actually show your own complete collections of exciting movies to your friends, your family, everybody, right in your own theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector endorsed by Donald Duck, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with laughs, thrills, and adventure. It's like going to a show everyday. Why, I'll bet all the other kids are going to flock around you just hoping to get an invitation to see the movies. It'll be great fun holding shows and parties, and you can even charge admission for all the excited kids that'll just be begging for a chance to come in. You get four of the most exciting feature films you've ever seen, with Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and all your favorite comedy heroes, and you can show Dad's 16 MM films too. Pictures can be shown on walls and ceilings as well as in the Donald Duck theatre. You'll have more fun than you've ever known. Don't delay! Order now! Only \$2.98. Because of its large size we are forced to ask for an additional 36¢ shipping charges. Additional exciting films are available at just 40¢ each, so you can build up a complete collection of exciting movies. Complete list of 48 thrilling films comes with each projector and theatre.

ONLY \$2.98

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. D141

35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Donald Duck Theatre and Projector for 16 MM Films together with 4 complete films at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. shipping charges.

Name _____

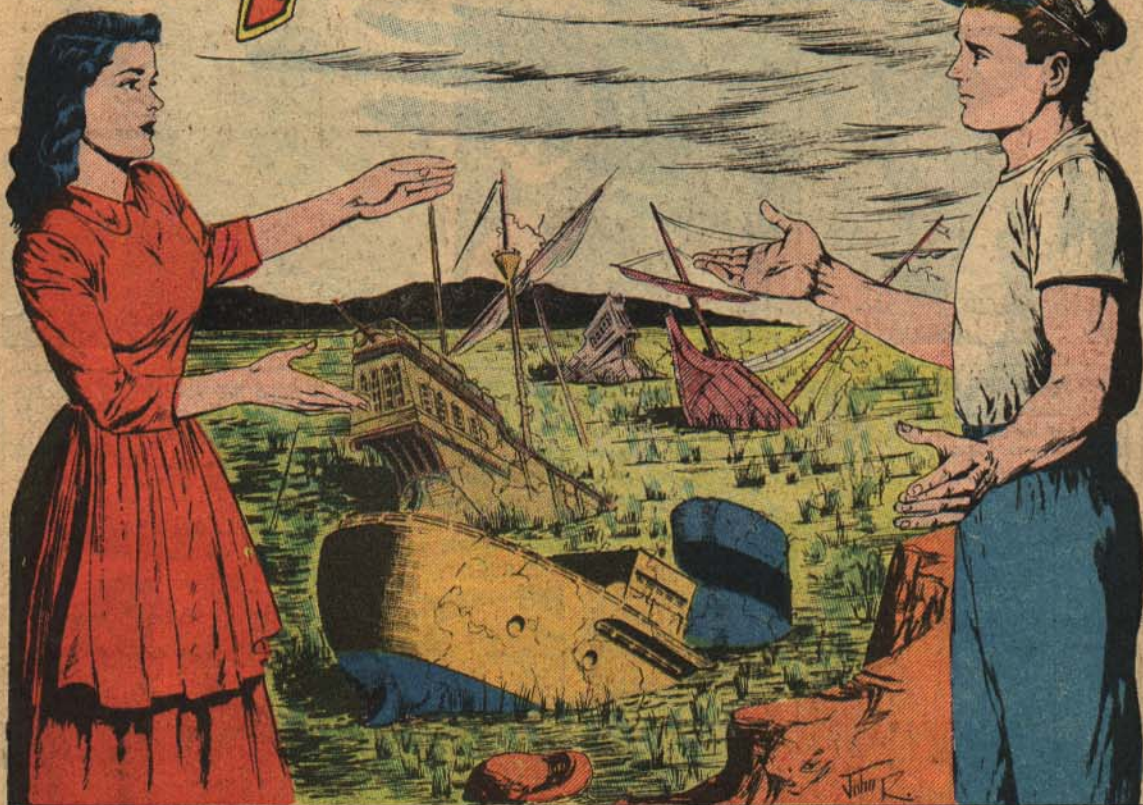
Address _____

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

We are so sure you will be delighted with your Donald Duck Projector and Theatre for 16 MM films and your four complete films that we offer a 10 Day Trial Free. If you are not 100% delighted, simply return within 10 Days and you will receive a refund of your full purchase price.

IT'S A FAR CRY FROM A SMALL MIDWESTERN CITY, YEAR 1955, TO THE LOST AND ROTTED GALLEONS OF THE 16TH CENTURY! HOW DID **ROGER JONES** BRIDGE THIS INCREDIBLE GAP? READ THE AMAZING ANSWER IN A THRILL-LADEN STORY WE'LL CALL---

"Forgotten OCEAN!"



THIS IS THE STORY OF **ROGER JONES**, WHOM NOBODY TOOK VERY SERIOUSLY! MAYBE THAT WAS BECAUSE HIS FATHER, WHO OWNED THE LARGE **JONES DEPARTMENT STORE**, NEVER DID HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR HIM---

BUT I **NEED** A BIGGER ALLOWANCE, DAD! ALL I WANT TO DO IS KEEP UP WITH THE OTHER FELLOWS---

YOU CAN'T HAVE MY MONEY TO THROW ABOUT! TROUBLE IS, YOU JUST CAN'T HANDLE YOUR FINANCES!

RIGHTLY OR WRONGLY, EVERYONE IN TOWN FOLLOWED OLD MR. JONES' JUDGMENT OF HIS SON---

THERE GOES THAT **JONES BOY**, ON HIS WAY BACK TO SCHOOL! HIS PA TELLS EVERYBODY THE KID WOULD BE A WASTREL... IF HE GAVE HIM A **CHANCE!**



GIVE A DOG A BAD NAME AND HE'LL LIVE UP TO IT, THE OLD ADAGE GOES! AND **ROGER** GOT THE OPPORTUNITY, UPON THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER!

...AND SO YOU INHERIT **EVERYTHING!** ER... I DON'T THINK IT'S AMISS TO ADVISE YOU TO USE IT **SENSIBLY!**

WHAT... **YOU TOO?** LISTEN, I'M GOING TO SHOW THIS TOWN THAT I CAN **REALLY** HANDLE MONEY-- I'LL **TRIPLE** WHAT MY FATHER LEFT! BUT FIRST --



...JUST REMEMBER HOW LITTLE DAD ACTUALLY GAVE ME ...HE THOUGHT IT WAS GOOD UPBRINGING TO GIVE ME FAR LESS THAN POORER BOYS RECEIVED! WELL, BEFORE I SETTLE DOWN...I'M GOING TO CATCH UP ON EVERYTHING I'VE MISSED!



THEN BEGAN A SPENDING SPREE WHICH STARTLED THE TOWN...

HIS FATHER WAS **RIGHT** ABOUT HIM! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE HE RUNS THROUGH HIS INHERITANCE!



HE INDULGED HIS EVERY WHIM, LITTLE RECKING THE COST...



AND OBSERVERS WERE UNANIMOUS IN THEIR OPINIONS...

THEY SAY HE'LL WIND UP A PAUPER ...AND SOON!

ONE WITHDRAWAL AFTER THE OTHER ...IT'S **SHOCK-ING!**

IF EVER I THOUGHT MY SON WOULD BE LIKE THAT...



BUT ROGER INTENDED TO HAVE THE TIME OF HIS LIFE, NO MATTER WHAT! EUROPE CAME NEXT...AND MONTE CARLO CLAIMED A LARGE PART OF HIS FORTUNE...

THIS **ISN'T** A WASTE! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A STAR AT MATHEMATICS ...AND I'M USING IT TO DEVELOP A SYSTEM THAT'LL WIN ME **MILLIONS!** I'M MAKING PROGRESS...EVEN IF IT **IS** COSTING ME PLENTY!



FINALLY, HE DEVELOPED HIS SYSTEM ...BUT BEFORE HE COULD TEST IT OUT, A CABLEGRAM SUMMONED HIM HOME...

YOUR BUSINESS IS IN A BAD WAY, DUE TO YOUR NEGLECT! LACKING PROPER DIRECTION, THE STORE'S GONE FROM BAD TO WORSE!

OH, WELL... I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT SOME ATTENTION!



IT WAS AT THE BIG STORE THAT HE FIRST SAW CELIA MARTIN...AN ASSISTANT BUYER...

HMMM...JUDGING FROM THAT MOCKING LIGHT IN HER EYE, SHE'S HEARD THE TOWN'S STORIES ABOUT ME! BUT SHE'S **GORGEOUS!** I... I CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OFF HER!



HE DETERMINED TO PROVE TO HER THAT THE STORIES ABOUT HIM WERE **FALSE!** AND SO THEY STARTED GOING OUT TOGETHER...

I HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY THIS LITTLE SPOT, CELIA!

NOT HALF AS MUCH AS I'LL ENJOY GETTING TO KNOW **GOLDEN BOY!**



EVEN WHEN HE KISSED HER, THERE WAS SOMETHING MOCKING ABOUT HER! HE HAD TO DRIVE IT OUT, MAKE HER ACKNOWLEDGE HIM AS A MAN---



HE SOUGHT TO WIN HER FAVOR WITH EXPENSIVE PRESENTS...BUT STILL THERE WAS THAT LIGHT IN HER EYE...



Then, ONE NIGHT...

I'M **BORED** WITH THE TAME PLACES YOU TAKE ME TO, ROGER! I'D LIKE TO GO TO THE **CLUB HI-NO!**

ISN'T THAT THE GAMBLING PLACE OWNED BY THAT CHARACTER THEY CALL **DUKE SANDERSON**? I'M NOT SURE IT'S THE SORT OF SPOT YOU SHOULD GO TO, Celia!



I SEE! I MIGHT'VE **KNOWN** YOU'D BE **AFRAID!**

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK...
LET'S GO!



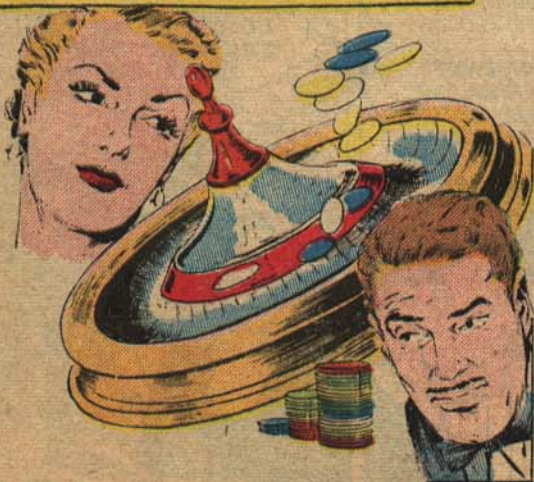
HE HAD TO SHOW HER HE WASN'T AFRAID TO PLUNGE! HE TRIED HIS SYSTEM AT THE ROULETTE WHEEL...AND LOST...



HE SAW THE MOCKING LIGHT IN CELIA'S EYES REFLECTED IN THOSE OF **DUKE SANDERSON**...HE SAW THE WAY THEY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER...AND HE HAD TO KEEP ON, TO SHOW THEM HE WAS A **BIG MAN**...



MAD WITH JEALOUSY, HE SAW THE REMNANTS OF HIS FORTUNE VANISH AS THE WHEEL SPUN, **SPUN**...



HIS LAST CHIP VANISHED, AND MAD WITH LOSS AND RAGE, HE ATTACKED **SANDERSON**...KNOWING THAT EVERYBODY HAD BEEN **RIGHT** ABOUT HIM...

LET ME...GET AT HIM...WIPE THAT EXPRESSION OFF HIS FACE...

THROW HIM OUT!



BUT I'VE GOT TO GET BACK INSIDE... GOT TO GET MY GIRL...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, **YOUR** GIRL? WHY, SHE AND DUKE SANDERSON HAVE BEEN BUDDIES FOR **YEARS!**



NOW ROGER JONES WAS A BANKRUPT... HE'D COME TO A WAGTREL'S END...

LOOKING AT ME... WHISPERING... I CAN'T **STAND** IT ANY LONGER! I... I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THIS TOWN...



IN HIS NIGHTMARES, HE SAW THEIR SNEERING FACES, AND HE HUNGRED FOR JUST ONE THING... **REVENGE!**

RUINED ME... LAUGHING AT ME... I'LL GET EVEN...



HE DREAMED OF RETURNING A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE! HOW SHE WOULD FAWN UPON HIM... BUT HE'D REJECT HER...

AND AS FOR SANDERSON...

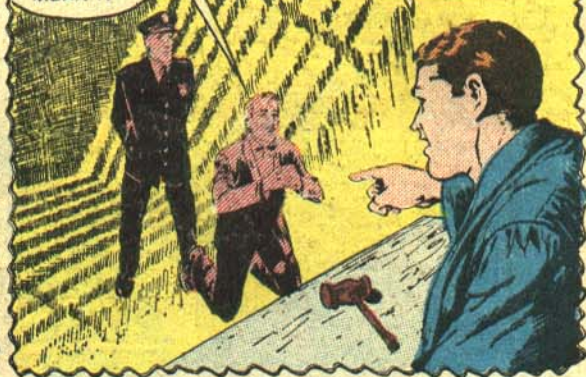
IT IS MY SENTENCE, VILE WRETCH, THAT YOU BE IMPRISONED FOR LIFE!

HOW **WRONG** I WAS! YOU'RE A **BIG** MAN, AN **IMPORTANT** MAN... PLEASE, WON'T YOU FORGIVE ME AND TAKE ME BACK?

STAND ASIDE, YOU MISERABLE CREATURE! CHAUFFEUR... **DRIVE ON!**



PLEASE, SPARE ME! I DIDN'T MEAN IT...



BUT IN HIS WAKING LIFE, HE NOW KNEW **POVERTY!** THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING HE KNEW, AND THAT WAS BOATS...

AND SO THEY SET SAIL... INTO THE TEETH OF **DANGER!**

BUT THE STORM WAS FAR WORSE THAN ANTICIPATED! SOON THEY WERE FIGHTING FOR THEIR VERY LIVES...

THAT'S THE **BELINDA**... I KEEP HER JUST AS A HOBBY! I SERVE AS MY OWN CAPTAIN... AND I **COULD** USE ANOTHER HAND...

I... I'D BE HAPPY TO TAKE THE JOB, CAPTAIN FARRADAY!



STORM WARNINGS OUT, CAPTAIN... IT'S GOING TO BE A TERRIFIC BLOW! PERHAPS WE'D BETTER TURN BACK!

NONSENSE! THE **BELINDA** CAN WEATHER ANYTHING ON THESE SEAS... WE'LL RIDE IT OUT!

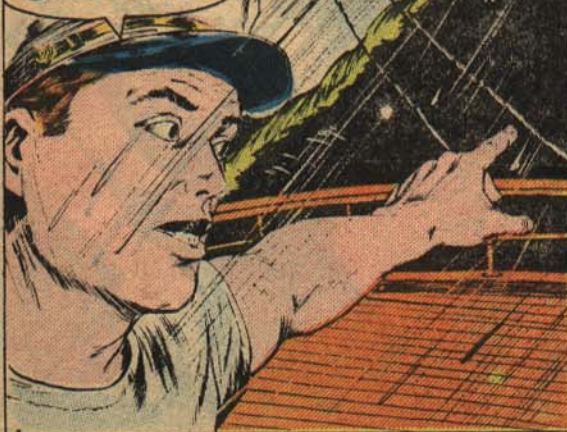


LOWER THOSE SAILS... BEFORE THE MAST GOES!

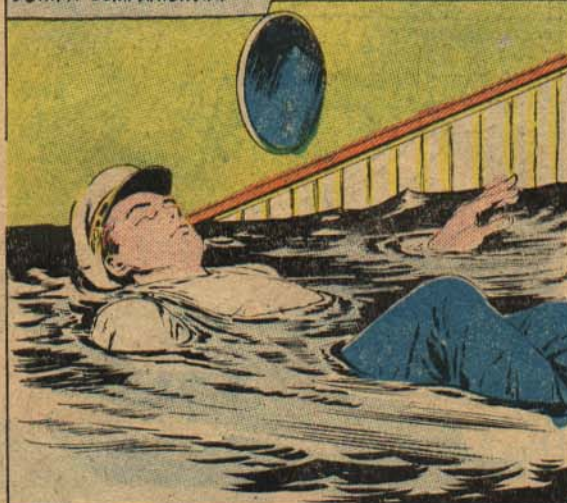


Then...SUDDENLY...

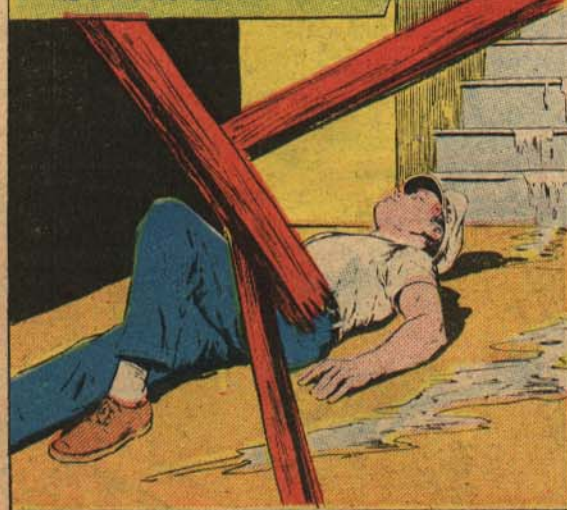
LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN
FARRADAY! THAT
GIANT WAVE---



...ALL SAVE ROGER WHO, GRAVELY INJURED, WAS SWEEPED
DOWN A COMPANIONWAY---



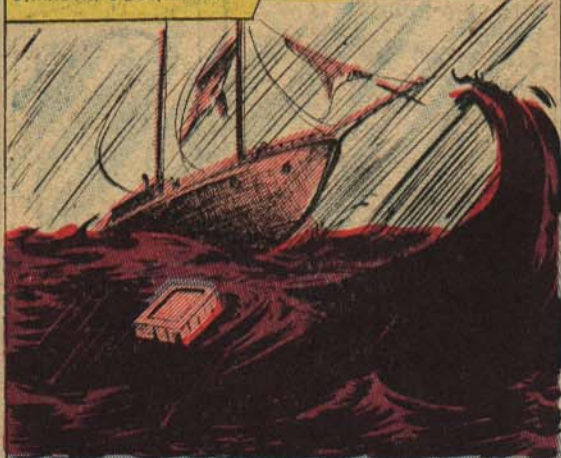
AND WHAT OF ROGER? UNCONSCIOUS, HE KNEW NOTHING
OF THE SHIP'S LONELY WANDERINGS---



THE **BELINDA** SHUDDERED, ITS DECK TILTING
BENEATH THE CRUSHING WEIGHT OF THE WATER
WHICH SWEEPED THE CREW OVERBOARD---



STORMY DAYS OF GIANT GALES CONTINUED! BLOWN OUT
OF ALL-KNOWN SHIP LANES, THE **BELINDA** LURCHED ON
THROUGH THE WATERY WASTE---TOWARDS SOME
UNKNOWN DESTINATION---



WHAT MYSTERY OF THE TIDES DIRECTED ITS PROGRESS
INTO THAT GRAVEYARD OF LOST SHIPS---THE **SARGASSO**---



BUT ROGER JONES KNEW NOTHING OF THIS! ALL HE KNEW WERE TORTURED, PAIN-RIDDEN DREAMS...



BUT MINGLED WITH THESE VISIONS WERE OTHER, GENTLER ONES...OF CAPABLE HANDS MINISTERING TO HIM...



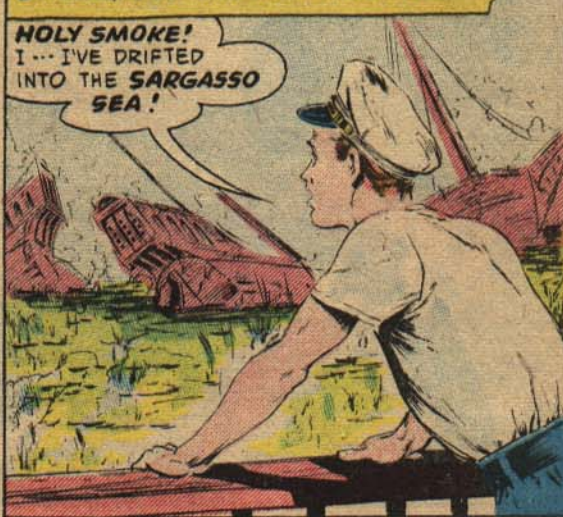
HE AWOKE CLEAR AND SOUND...

HOW...HOW DID I GET INTO THIS BUNK? WHERE AM I?



ON DECK, HE LEARNED THE AMAZING ANSWER...

HOLY SMOKE! I... I'VE DRIFTED INTO THE SARGASSO SEA!



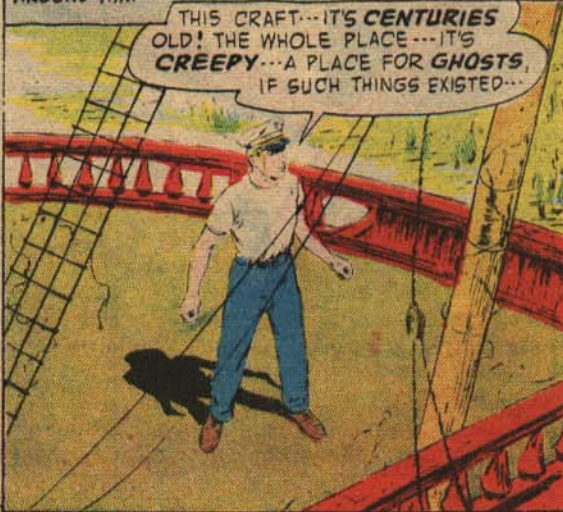
HED NEVER BEEN SUPERSTITIOUS...BUT NOW HE FELT A TREMOR OF FEAR...

I DREAMED OF SOMEONE LIFTING ME UP, CARING FOR ME...AND I AWOKE IN THE BUNK! BUT THERE COULDN'T BE ANYBODY HERE... NOT ANY LIVING PERSON!



IT TOOK ALL HIS COURAGE TO INVESTIGATE THE SHIPS AROUND HIM...

THIS CRAFT...IT'S CENTURIES OLD! THE WHOLE PLACE...IT'S CREEPY...A PLACE FOR GHOSTS, IF SUCH THINGS EXISTED...



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

SAY HEY, DAVY CROCKETT!

Here's a tent to have fun in!

only \$ **1** complete

**Sets up in an
INSTANT!**

NO TOOLS NEEDED!

**2 Youngsters Can
Fit Under This Tent
Easily!**

USE INDOORS OR OUTDOORS!

Davy Crockett never had it so good! Here's a tent that you can set up in seconds and become the king of the wild frontier! Big enough to hold you and your best pal. Use any card table as a frame—or if you're outdoors, stick four pegs in the ground and you're all set! Sturdy, durable plastic—will last for years. Outside of tent is decorated with live, action scenes of Davy Crockett pioneer days. You can have fun indoors on rainy days with your Davy Crockett tent and when the weather's right you can pitch camp in your favorite outdoor spot. No tools or skills required—all you do is set the tent over the framework. Lift up the flap to get in and out. Think of the fun and thrills you and your pals can have living it up in Davy Crockett pioneer style! And all you need do to get one of these tents is send us \$1 plus 25c for postage along with the coupon at the bottom of the page. You'll get your authentic Davy Crockett tent back by return mail. And what fun you and your gang can have with it—you can play cowboys-and-Indians with it—relive the Davy at the Alamo tale! And the tent really can take it—will stand up under the most vicious attacks! Long-lasting plastic—washes clean in seconds



with a damp rag. BUT—there's only a limited supply of these great Davy Crockett tents on hand, so make SURE of getting yours—send the coupon TODAY! Sorry, but no more than 3 to a customer,

CONSUMER'S MART,

Dept. 121-AB-9

352 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

CONSUMER'S MART, Dept. 121-AB-9

352 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

Please RUSH me a Davy Crockett tent without delay. If I'm not delighted after a 5-day trial, I'll return the tent for a full refund of my purchase price. ☐ I enclose 1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each Davy Crockett tent ordered.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

TOWN.....STATE.....

RETURNING TO THE *BELINDA*, HE RETIRED! WAS THAT SOUND--A *FOOTSTEP*? WAS THAT REALLY A HAND CARESSING HIS BROW? FEAR SURGED THROUGH HIM--- HE DIDN'T DARE OPEN HIS EYES---

COULD IT BE... A GHOST? NO, THAT'S CRAZY! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT--- ONCE AND FOR ALL---



NOW WE'LL SEE WHO YOU ARE!

OH-HHH!



WELL, I'LL BE BURNED! IT'S A GIRL!



AND THEN THE STORY CAME OUT! SHE WAS *ANNE MANNERS*, OF BRITISH ANCESTRY---BORN IN THE *SARGASSO*---

THERE'S A SMALL GROUP OF US, DESCENDED FROM PEOPLE WHO DRIFTED INTO HERE HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO AND WERE IMPRISONED BY THE SEAWEED! THIS HAS BEEN OUR HOME... FOR ALWAYS... BECAUSE THERE'S **NO ESCAPE!**



MY FAMILY AND I BOARDED THIS SHIP WHEN IT CAME IN---AND FOUND **YOU!** WE'VE BEEN NURSING YOU EVER SINCE---

THANKS, ANNE! I CAN SEE THAT I OWE A **LOT** TO YOU!



TO THE OTHERS OF THIS STRANGE AND LONELY COLONY, ROGER WAS A SOURCE OF WONDER---THE FIRST "OUTLANDER" TO COME AMONG THEM IN ALMOST A CENTURY---

IT'S A **FACT! TELEVISION**, THEY CALL IT--- PICTURES SENT THROUGH THE AIR AND RECEIVED ON A SPECIAL APPARATUS IN PEOPLE'S HOMES!

IT---IT SOUNDS **UNBELIEVABLE!**



IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF AN IDYLIC EXISTENCE FOR HIM! HE GREW TO KNOW ANNE WELL! SHE WAS SOMETHING **NEW** TO HIM---SIMPLE---DIRECT---

WE'RE HAPPY HERE, ALL OF US! EVERYTHING IS SHARED ALIKE, AND THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS CRIME OR EVIL! I COULD **NEVER** LEAVE, EVEN IF IT WERE POSSIBLE!

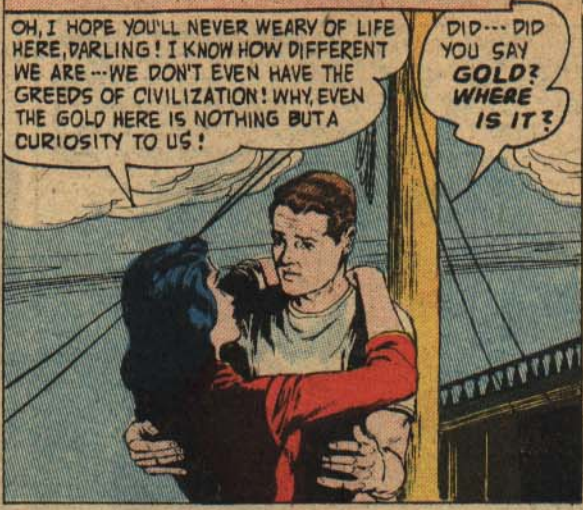
I CAN UNDERSTAND! I, TOO, HAVE BEEN CONTENT HERE---FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE!



GRADUALLY, FRIENDSHIP RIPENED INTO LOVE...



AND NOW HE LEARNED SOMETHING STARTLING...



OH, I HOPE YOU'LL NEVER WEARY OF LIFE HERE, DARLING! I KNOW HOW DIFFERENT WE ARE...WE DON'T EVEN HAVE THE GREEDS OF CIVILIZATION! WHY, EVEN THE GOLD HERE IS NOTHING BUT A CURIOSITY TO US!

DID... DID YOU SAY GOLD? WHERE IS IT?

SHE SHOWED IT TO HIM! THERE IT WAS, HIDDEN IN THE HOLDS OF TREASURE GALLEONS... AN UNTOLD FORTUNE!

BACK IN YOUR WORLD, IT WOULD BE A KING'S RANSOM! BUT HERE...

YES... HERE, IT'S... NOTHING!



OF WHAT AVAIL HIS EXCITEMENT WHEN THERE WAS NO WAY TO GET THE GOLD OUT...NO WAY TO ESCAPE THE SARGASSO! SO HE RESIGNED HIMSELF TO SPENDING THE REST OF HIS LIFE HERE...

HAPPY, ROGER?

WITH YOU, HOW COULD IT BE ANYTHING ELSE?



AND THEN, SOMETHING AMAZING HAPPENED! ANOTHER BOAT DRIFTED INTO THE SARGASSO! BUT THIS ONE WAS NO WRECKED HULK...

A MOTOR YAWL...AND LOADED TO THE GILLS WITH GASOLINE! SHE MUST HAVE BROKEN FROM HER MOORINGS SOMEWHERE--AND SHE'S NOT FAR ENOUGH INTO THE SEAWEED TO BE TRAPPED YET!



SUDDENLY THERE CAME TO HIM THE VISIONS OF THE TWO PEOPLE WHO HAD WRONGED HIM SO...AND THE OLD CRAVING FOR REVENGE FLOODED BACK!

I... I CAN GO BACK NOW... A RICH MAN! I CAN SHOW THEM, SHOW THEM...



PAINFULLY, HE FERRIED THE ANCIENT GOLD ABOARD THE YAWL!

I'LL BE WORTH MILLIONS! LET THEM LAUGH THEN!



IT WASN'T EASY, SAYING GOODBYE TO ANNE...

WHAT WOULD I
DO WITHOUT
YOU? YOU'VE
GOT TO COME
WITH ME!

I--- I **CAN'T**, ROGER! THIS HAS
ALWAYS BEEN MY HOME---AND
THERE'S A SUPERSTITION AMONG
US THAT TO LEAVE BRINGS
TRAGEDY! I MUST REMAIN
HERE---IF ONLY TO DRAW
YOU BACK!



I'LL COME BACK, DARLING---I SWEAR IT! I
KNOW THE POSITION OF THE SARGASSO NOW, AND
HOW TO FIND IT! YOU'RE EVERYTHING IN LIFE TO ME,
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST RETURN FOR, IF
I'M TO FIND PEACE!

ROGER--- MY
NECKLACE---

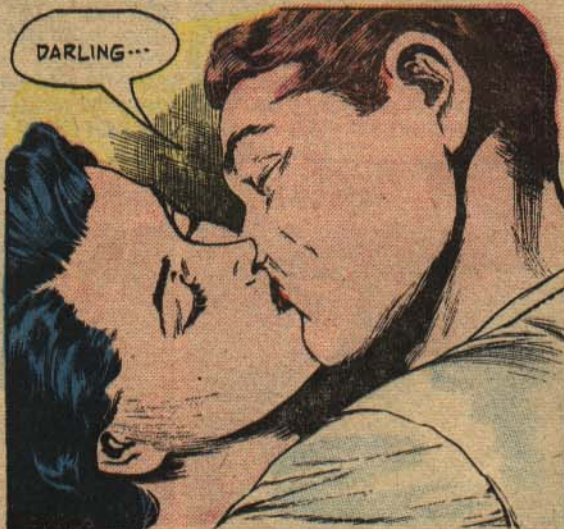


--WEAR IT AROUND YOUR NECK,
BENEATH YOUR SHIRT--AS A
TALISMAN TO BRING YOU
BACK TO ME!

IT WON'T BE LONG!
I'LL BE BACK WITH
YOU---**NOTHING
CAN STOP
ME!**



DARLING---



AND SO ROGER SET OUT--- BOUND FOR
CIVILIZATION---

GOODBYE---
COME BACK,
DEAR---



I'LL MAKE IT A QUICK VOYAGE---
AND USE MY FORTUNE TO GET
ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO PUT
THAT CROOK SANDERSON
BEHIND BARS! THAT'LL BE
THE BITTER MEDICINE THAT
CELIA DESERVES, TOO! THEN---

**BACK TO
ANNE!**



BUT EVEN THEN---A DIRE BROADCAST
WINGED OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC!

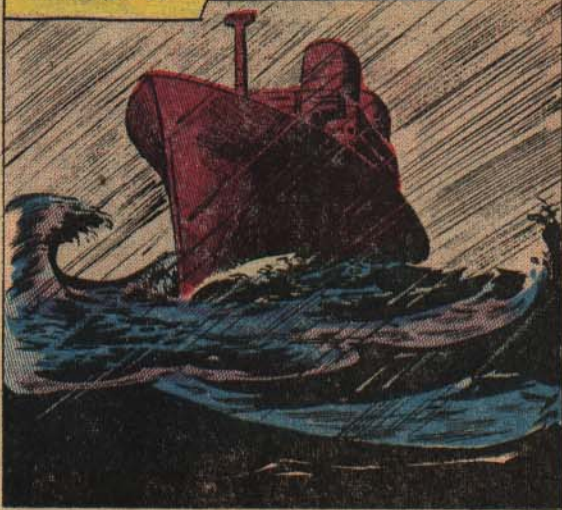
WARNING TO ALL SHIPS! AN-
OTHER IN THE SERIES OF TERRIFIC
STORMS WHICH HAS HARASSED THE
ATLANTIC WILL STRIKE TONIGHT!
WHEREVER POSSIBLE, SHIPS ARE
ADVISED TO HEAD FOR THE
NEAREST PORT!



PROMPTLY ON SCHEDULE, THE BIG BLOW STRUCK...
AND ONCE AGAIN, ROGER FOUND HIMSELF ENDANGERED
BY A SEA-GOING HURRICANE...

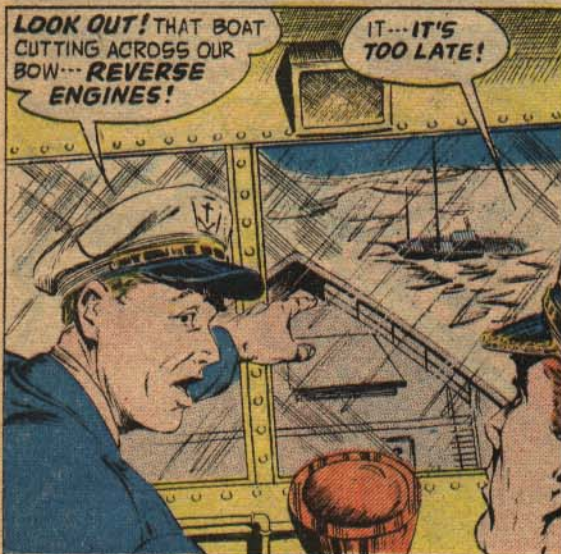


HIS WASN'T THE ONLY CRAFT BATTLING THE
STORM! NEARBY...



LOOK OUT! THAT BOAT
CUTTING ACROSS OUR
BOW... **REVERSE
ENGINES!**

IT... IT'S
TOO LATE!



**SURVIVOR OFF PORT BOW!
STAND BY TO LOWER A BOAT!**



LATER...

I KNEW HE WASN'T BADLY HURT!
HE'S COMING OUT OF IT NOW!





LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN FARRADAY! THAT GIANT WAVE---



AMNESIA! YES, ROGER HAD FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING AFTER THE *BELINDA'S* CREW HAD BEEN SWEEPED OVERBOARD ---

I'VE GIVEN HIM A SEDATIVE---HE SEEMS CONFUSED! SAYS HE WAS ABOARD THE *BELINDA*, A SCHOONER ---BUT I COULD HAVE SWORN IT WAS A *YAWL* WE HIT!

IT WAS TOO DARK TO REALLY TELL! BESIDES, HE OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT SORT OF BOAT HE WAS ON!



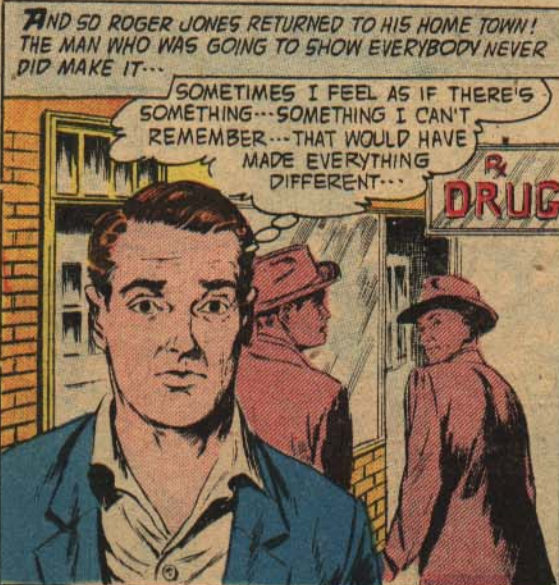
NEXT DAY---

OH, BY THE WAY, WE FOUND THIS CAUGHT IN YOUR CLOTHES! IT'S BROKEN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A WOMAN'S NECKLACE!

YOU MEAN---I HAD IT? LET ME SEE---



I NEVER SAW IT IN MY LIFE!



AND SO ROGER JONES RETURNED TO HIS HOME TOWN! THE MAN WHO WAS GOING TO SHOW EVERYBODY NEVER DID MAKE IT---

SOMETIMES I FEEL AS IF THERE'S SOMETHING---SOMETHING I CAN'T REMEMBER---THAT WOULD HAVE MADE EVERYTHING DIFFERENT---



WHILE FAR AWAY, IN A FORGOTTEN OCEAN, A GIRL LOOKS OFF INTO THE DISTANCE, SCANNING THE HORIZON---AND WIPES AWAY A TEAR FOR SOME-ONE SHE'LL NEVER SEE AGAIN!

The END!

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".

No. 137

25¢

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



AMAZING NEW SPACE PHONE SET

2-way ... Sends ... Receives

Wow! What fun! 2 real space phones to talk and hear thru, just like the top-secret equipment all the space commandos use on T.V. and in the movies. You and your pals will have real fun with this set. You can talk back and forth between houses, from room to room, and from secret hiding places, because it's possible—no electric wires—no batteries. Be the envy of all your friends.

No. 194

1.00



RADIO MIKE



Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112

1.75



AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wow! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

2.98



Forces You to
SAVE \$100

It's easy to save with this Automatic Date and Amount Banknote — and have fun at the same time. You just drop a quarter a day into Banknote and the date automatically advances at the same time it tells you exactly how much you've always saved. If you've always meant to start saving but never seemed to get around to doing it.

No. 121

1.98

plus 25¢ postage

Look-Back

Scoops



Now's your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Have fun everywhere you go.

No. 146

25¢

JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239

Only 50¢

DRIBBLING WATER GLASS



Start a party off right. Offer a drink and watch the water dribble out slowly. No harm done. Just a lot of good, clean fun. Watch his surprised expression.

No. 253

50¢



FINGER CHOPPER

First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222.... Only 1.00

Sorry, cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

Alive! Turtle



Here's your chance to get a real live turtle to play with. Imagine leading him, getting him to know you, and watching him roam around.

These sturdy fellows are loads of fun.

No. 134

69¢



THE RISING - JUMPING AND FLOATING CIGARETTE

A clever, fool-proof device that fits inside any pack of cigarettes and will cause a cigarette to rise slowly, sink back again, then jump several feet into the air! No springs or threads used. Try this on the "moocher" who is always asking for a cigarette... but first make sure he hasn't a weak heart! With this trick, we include instructions for "floating" a cigarette in mid-air. Remember, any brand of cigarette may be used and no skill is required.

ITEM # 9102

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. M337

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM # NAME OF ITEM HOW MANY TOTAL PRICE

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

☐ I enclose In full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

ALWAYS Faithful!

Bobbie Patterson was seven years of age when his life was saved by Chips, his dog. Chips was just a nondescript mongrel—white with a large black patch over one eye, a single black leg and the general appearance of a woolly bear. He was a mutt all the way through, but he had a heart that was filled with love for his young master, who was as handsome as Chips was ugly. Bobbie had a tousled mane of curly black hair, large, dark eyes and a mischievous look. It was this sense of mischief that caused him to forget parental instructions on one sunny day in July, and go adventuring down near the river, with Chips at his heels. He'd been warned to stay away from the river, and particularly from the broken-down old wooden foot bridge, but he wasn't old enough to know why. All he knew was that it was forbidden land, and all the sweeter for that reason. Not that he meant to be disobedient. No sir—he was going to be careful, and that, he felt, made it all right to venture into proscribed territory. And so Bobbie went down to that section of the river where the old wooden foot bridge was, and ventured out onto the bridge. Ahead lay some broken planking that he tried to jump. But when he landed, the rotting wood broke beneath him. He landed in the shallow water with a splash, and now the reason for the adult warnings became clear. *Quicksand.*

The story could have had a tragic end if it hadn't been for Chips. Instinct warned him away from the grave danger, but the fanatical love which he bore for his young master made him leap to the rescue without a moment's hesitation. It required all the strength of his powerful body to extricate the boy from the clinging sands, but finally he won through. Bobbie returned home wet and muddy, with Chips trotting proudly at his side,

and when the story was told there just wasn't anything that was too good for the brave and faithful dog. But our story doesn't end here. Time passed, as it has a way of doing, and finally Chips passed away. Bobbie grew up, left home and became a famous lawyer in the big city far away. He married, and became the father of Bobbie, Jr., who at seven years of age had a tousled mane of curly black hair, large, dark eyes and a mischievous look. As a matter of fact, he was the living image of what his father had been at a similar age. It was at about this time that his father, in a sentimental gesture, repurchased the old family home where he had spent his childhood, and had it refurnished for use as a summer home. When the family arrived there, Bobbie, Jr., was warned strictly about keeping away from the river and the old wrecked foot bridge. Like father, like son they say. The youngster tried hard to be obedient, but came a warm, sunny day in July and temptation proved too great. Down to the river he ventured, and out on the wreckage of the old bridge. It broke beneath his feet, hurling him into the waiting quicksand below.

No, this isn't going to be any story of tragedy. For the child returned home not long after, wet and muddy. His father's lips went white when he learned that the boy had fallen into the perilous morass. "You—you *couldn't!*" he breathed. "Nobody could have gotten out of there without help!"

"The dog helped me!" said the lad.

"Dog? What dog?"

"I never saw him before—but the second I fell in, there he was! He—he was white, all except for a big black patch over one eye. And oh, yes—one of his legs was black, too. He looked like a—"

"—like a woolly bear!" whispered the lad's father. "*Chips!*"

YOU'VE READ MANY A STRANGE STORY IN YOUR TIME -- THRILLED TO ODD AND INEXPLICABLE HAPPENINGS! BUT WE GUARANTEE THAT YOU'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED SUCH AMAZING CIRCUMSTANCES AS THE WEIRD PUZZLE WHICH CONFRONTED PFC ROGER CARTER IN THIS INTRIGUING TALE --

MYSTERY OF THE MARNE!



FRANCE... A MONTH AFTER D-DAY... AS A PARATROOP MISSION GOT UNDERWAY--

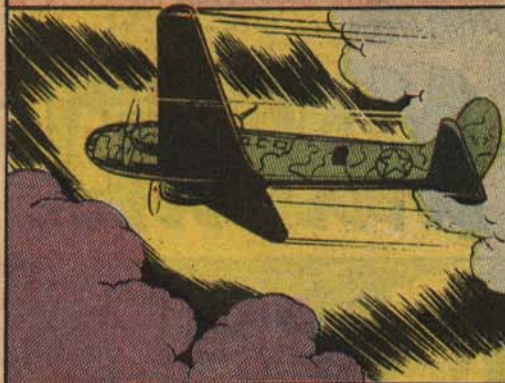
OUR MISSION WILL BE TO DESTROY THIS BRIDGE OVER THE MARNE AT DUFRESNE, TO PREVENT REINFORCEMENTS FROM REACHING THE NAZI REGIMENT OUR INFANTRY PLANS TO ATTACK!

SECRECY AND SURPRISE ARE OF THE ESSENCE, OF COURSE-- JUST ANOTHER ROUTINE MISSION!

--AND IF WE'RE LUCKY, SOME OF US WILL EVEN COME HOME ALIVE!



ROUTINE MISSION? PFC ROGER CARTER DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE WAS HEADING INTO THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE ANY MAN COULD HAVE!



OVER DUFRESNE -- ON THE MARNE --



HIDE THOSE CHUTES -- AND BE QUIET! THIS AREA'S ALIVE WITH NAZIS!



WELL, THERE'S OUR BABY! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO SWIM UP TO HER AND PLANT THE EXPLOSIVES! HOW ABOUT YOU, CARTER -- YOU'RE THE BEST SWIMMER HERE!



NO -- I -- I CAN'T SWIM FROM THIS POINT -- I'LL NEVER MAKE THE BRIDGE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU CAN'T MAKE IT? WHAT SORT OF NONSENSE IS THAT?



THERE -- THERE'S AN UNDERTOW HERE -- A TREACHEROUS CURRENT NOBODY CAN WEATHER!

HOW DO YOU KNOW? EVER BEEN HERE BEFORE?



N-NO... I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNOW -- I JUST KNOW, THAT'S ALL!

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D BE THE ONE TO TURN YELLOW! ALL RIGHT, MEN -- ANYBODY WANT TO VOLUNTEER?



ME, SIR!



PLEASE, LIEUTENANT, DON'T LET HIM DO IT! I'M TELLING YOU HE CAN'T MAKE IT!

BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID? STAND BACK AND DON'T INTERFERE!



CURRENT -- IT'S GOT ME! --



HELP! --



ONE SIDE! WE CAN'T LET HIM DROWN!

NO -- I'M TELLING YOU YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE! LIEUTENANT, I CAN GET HIM, IF YOU'LL TIE A ROPE AROUND MY WAIST!



HIS WORDS CARRIED CONVICTION -- AND SO --

I -- I DON'T GET IT! HE'S DIVING UPSTREAM!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND EITHER -- BUT HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING!



YES, HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING -- WITH AN AMAZING KNOWLEDGE OF THE TRICKY CURRENT WHICH BROUGHT HIM SAFELY TO THE DROWNING MAN'S SIDE --



GOOD WORK, CARTER! I -- I'M SORRY I THOUGHT YOU WERE YELLOW, BUT HOW COULD I KNOW? AFTER ALL, YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER BEEN IN DUFRESNE --

I HAVEN'T!





ACH!



BUT IF THEY'D HOPED FOR A LEISURELY ESCAPE, IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE! FOR, AS THEY EMERGED--

HERE THEY COME!
RUN, MEN!

BAM!
BAM!



THERE'S NO COVER--NO PLACE WHERE WE CAN HOLE UP FOR A DEFENSE! IT LOOKS--**BAD!**

BANG!

I--I DON'T KNOW WHY, LIEUTENANT--BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT IF WE HEAD UP THIS WAY, WE'LL FIND SOMETHING!

CRACK!



SURE ENOUGH, THEY FOUND BATTLE COVER--THE RUINS OF AN OLD CASTLE--

CARTER, THIS IS GETTING TO BE A BIGGER MYSTERY THAN EVER! HOW'D YOU EVER KNOW WE'D FIND THIS SHELTER HERE?



I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT IT'S LIKE BEFORE--**I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!** BUT THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I'D EXPECTED TO FIND! IT'S--**DIFFERENT!**



BUT IT WAS THE PROTECTION THEY HAD TO HAVE! NOW THEY COULD FIGHT--LIKE THE BATTLING ACES THEY WERE!

GIVE 'EM THE WORKS, FELLAS!



WE'LL NEVER GET THEM AT THIS RATE! SEND OUT A CALL FOR ARTILLERY!



ARTILLERY WAS THE ONE THING THEY COULDN'T COUNTER--

WE CAN'T STAND UP UNDER THAT! YOU SEEM TO KNOW SO MUCH, CARTER--CAN YOU FIGURE HOW TO GET US OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT BARRAGE WIPES US OUT?

I--I DON'T KNOW! LIKE I SAID, IT'S--DIFFERENT!



WAIT! SEVERAL OF YOU KEEP FIRING TO HOLD THE NAZIS OFF FOR AS LONG AS YOU CAN! THE REST--UNCOVER THAT DOOR!



THE RUBBLE WAS REMOVED--THE ANCIENT DOOR PRIED OPEN! THERE--

IS THAT ALL? I THOUGHT THAT SOMEHOW YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW US SOME WAY OUT OF HERE!

I--I THOUGHT--



IT--IT WAS HERE!



I WAS RIGHT! LEND A HAND AND GET THESE ROCKS OUT--THIS WAY'S OUT!



WE DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF THE NAZIS CHASING US--WE REPLACED THOSE ROCKS IN THE WALL!

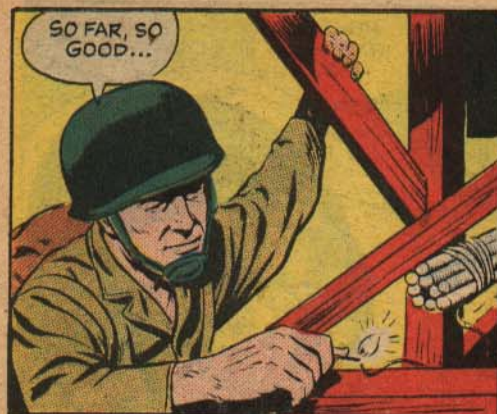
CARTER, I WON'T ASK YOU ANY LONGER HOW YOU KNEW! I--I'M JUST GRATEFUL YOU DID--YOU'RE SAVING OUR HIDES!



AT THE END OF THE LONG, CAVELIKE TUNNEL--

WELL, I'LL BE BURNED! IT'S LET US OUT NEAR THE BRIDGE!

I'D LIKE TO PLANT THAT CHARGE, LIEUTENANT--WHILE THE REST OF YOU COVER ME!



THE EXPLOSION WAS THE SIGNAL TOUCHING OFF AN AMERICAN INFANTRY ATTACK! THE PARATROOPERS WATCHED AS THEIR BUDDIES CAME THROUGH ON SCHEDULE--



CARTER WAS AN OLD PRO--HE COULDN'T RESIST FOLLOWING ON THE HEELS OF THE CHARGE, SO AS NOT TO MISS ANY DETAIL OF THE SHOW!

THE NAZI ARE BEATEN TO A FARETHEEWELL--AND BELIEVE ME, US PARATROOPERS RATE PLENTY OF CREDIT!



SUDDENLY--

EIN AMERIKANER!

OH-OH--I'M A SITTING DUCK!





THIS IS -- THE ONLY STONE
LEFT STANDING TO
SHELTER ME!

RAT-TAT-TAT!



NEVER
TOUCHED
ME!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

TAT-TAT!



YOU IDIOT--TAKING CHANCES LIKE
THAT! YOU WERE LUCKY ENOUGH
TO BE NEAR THE ONLY TOMBSTONE
IN THIS PLACE LEFT STANDING --
OTHERWISE YOU'D BE FULL OF
BULLETS LABELED MADE IN
GERMANY!

HEY, LIEUTENANT! YA
WANNA SEE WHY CARTER
PICKED THIS STONE?
TAKE A LOOK!



HE FIGURED IF ANYBODY WAS GONNA SAVE
HIS LIFE --IT MIGHT AS WELL BE A
MEMBER OF THE FAMILY!



CARTER, THERE'S A LOT OF
FUNNY STUFF BEEN HAPPENING
EVER SINCE WE HIT DUFRESNE --
AND NOW THIS! LOOK, WHERE
DID YOUR FOLKS ORIGINALLY
COME FROM?
EUROPE?

EVERYBODY'S DID,
DIDN'T THEY? BUT
DON'T TRY TO FIGURE
ANYTHING FROM THAT --
MY NAME'S CARTER,
NOT CARTIER!



BUT THE LIEUTENANT WASN'T SATIS-
FIED! WHEN THE FIRST PEASANT OF
THE REGION CAME OUT OF HIDING --

THOSE RUINS BACK
THERE THAT LOOK
LIKE AN ANCIENT
CASTLE--WHAT
ARE THEY?

MANY CENTURIES
AGO, M'SIEU, IT
WAS CALLED THE
**CHATEAU
CARTIER!**



THERE WAS ONLY ONE LAST LINK
NEEDED IN THE CHAIN OF
EVIDENCE! AND A WIRE FROM
MILITARY INTELLIGENCE
FINALLY PROVIDED IT --

FREE 30 DAYS SUPPLY VITAMINS

MINERALS and AMINO ACID

Safe High Potency Nutritional Formula

25 proven ingredients — 11 Vitamins (including Blood-Building B₁₂ and Folic Acid), 11 Minerals, Choline, Inositol and Methionine

NOW YOURS FREE



To prove to you the remarkable advantages of the Vitasafe Plan... we will send you, without charge, a 30-day free supply of high-potency VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES so you can discover for yourself

how much healthier, happier and peppier you may feel after a few days' trial! Just one of these capsules each day supplies your body with over twice the minimum adult daily requirement of Vitamin B₁₂ and the full concentration recommended by the National Research Council for the other four important vitamins! Each capsule contains the amazing Vitamin B₁₂—one of the most remarkably potent nutrients science has yet discovered—a vitamin that actually helps strengthen your blood and nourish your body organs.

POTENCY AND PURITY GUARANTEED

There is no mystery to vitamin potency. As you probably know, the U. S. Government strictly controls each vitamin manufacturer and requires the exact quantity of each vitamin and mineral to be clearly stated on the label. This means that the purity of each ingredient, and the sanitary conditions of manufacture are carefully controlled for your protection! And it means that when you use VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES you can be sure you're getting exactly what the label states... and that you're getting pure ingredients whose beneficial effects have been proven time and time again!

WHY WE WANT YOU TO TRY A 30-DAY SUPPLY—FREE!

We offer you this 30-day free trial of valuable VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES for just one reason. So many persons have already tried them with such astounding results... so many people have written in telling us how much better they felt after only a short trial... that

we are absolutely convinced that you, too, may experience the same feeling of health and well-being after a similar trial. In fact, we're so convinced that we're willing to back up our convictions with our own money. You don't spend a penny for the vitamins! All the cost and all the risk are ours. A month's supply of similar vitamin capsules would ordinarily cost \$5.00 retail.

AMAZING NEW PLAN SLASHES VITAMIN PRICES IN HALF!

With your free vitamins you will also receive complete details of an amazing new plan that provides you regularly with all the vitamins and minerals you will need. This Plan actually enables you to receive a 30-day supply of vitamins every month regularly, safely and factory fresh for exactly \$2.00—or 60% lower than the usual retail price. **BUT YOU DO NOT HAVE TO DECIDE NOW**—you are under no obligation to buy anything from us whatsoever. To get your free 30-day supply and learn all about this amazing new Plan, be sure to send us the coupon today—the supply is limited.

VITASAFE CORP.

43 West 61 St., New York 23, N.Y.

Fill out the No-Risk Coupon Today!



Each Daily C. F. Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	12,500 USP Units
Vitamin D	1,000 USP Units
Vitamin C	75 mg.
Vitamin B ₁	5 mg.
Vitamin B ₂	2.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₆	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₁₂	1 mcg.
Niacin Amide	40 mg.
Calcium	4 ms.
Pantothenate	2 I.U.
Vitamin E	0.5 mg.
Folic Acid	75 mcg.
Calcium	58 mg.
Phosphorus	58 mg.
Iron	0.04 mg.
Cobalt	0.45 mg.
Copper	0.5 mg.
Manganese	0.1 mg.
Molybdenum	0.075 mg.
Iodine	2 mcg.
Potassium	0.5 mg.
Zinc	3 mcg.
Magnesium	31.4 mg.
Choline	13 mg.
Bitartrate	10 mg.
Inositol	
di-Methionine	

Compare this formula with any other!

VITASAFE CORP., Dept. 92

43 West 61st Street, New York 23, N.Y.

Please send me free a 30-day supply of the proven VITASAFE C.F. (Comprehensive Formula) Capsules, and full information about the VITASAFE PLAN. I am not under any obligation to buy any additional vitamins, and after trying the free sample supply, I will be given the opportunity to accept or reject the benefits and substantial savings offered by the VITASAFE PLAN. In any case, the trial month's supply of 30 VITASAFE Capsules is mine to use free.

I ENCLOSE 25c (coins or stamps) to help pay for packing and postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

NOTE: This offer is limited to those who have never before taken advantage of this generous trial. Only one trial supply per family.

EDITOR



Right this way for the monthly meeting of the loyal fans of "Adventures Into The Unknown!" You've come to the right place, so relax, make yourself comfortable—and let's talk it over!

Looking over your faces, we suddenly realize, with pride and satisfaction, that there are over a million of you readers, extending from coast to coast and out over the oceans into distant countries everywhere. And, although it was almost ten years ago, it seems like only yesterday that "Adventures Into The Unknown" first came into being, with a small readership destined to swell to giant proportions. There've been many changes since that distant beginning. For instance, let's take art. We were proud of the drawings that went into our first issues, but now we realize that we've come a long way. We've gotten to know what our readers want in the way of illustration, and have built up a corps of artists that can bring a story to life through thrilling, colorful dramatizations. But it's in the field of story itself that the greatest changes have been wrought.

We're going to take you behind scenes for a moment, and try to show you just how a story is framed for "Adventures Into The Unknown." First, we work mostly through free lance writers—men who aren't bogged down by the cares and responsibilities of editing, and can concentrate on turning out good stories. Needless to state, we concentrate on the best producers only—able, imaginative and experienced writers who have a reputation in the field. They've learned that this magazine welcomes originality—that we'll never refuse a story out of any reluctance to pioneer. Sometimes, it's only the germ of an idea which is brought to us. If we feel it has value, it's discussed from every angle, and carefully developed until it's in usable shape. But the first formal step in story presentation is a synopsis—a short outline of the plot. Frequently, this is rejected outright, with such comments as, "This is stale stuff. Not for 'Adventures Into The Unknown'." Or, "Not enough suspense or excitement. Sorry!" Sometimes, a conditional acceptance is forthcoming, such as, "If you can inject more mystery in the atmosphere and strengthen the character of your hero, this might go. Let's see it again." Then there are the rare and happy cases where

we can report something like this: "A really original twist here—this yarn even excited the editors! Approved!"

When a synopsis is approved, a shooting script is next prepared—a scenario containing directions to the artist, dialogue, etc. But needless to state, it's the synopsis which first indicates the value of the story. All in all, it's a painstaking business—but one which produces its reward in the feeling of elation that accompanies an all-star issue. Such a one as this, we like to feel. We've given this current issue the full treatment, and have come up with some really off-beat stories which we're sure you'll like. "Forgotten Ocean!" to name one. And "Mystery of the Marne!" a pulsing, suspenseful tale with a strange motif. Then, there's "Miracle of the Ice!" which is guaranteed to keep you intrigued throughout. If you like stories of these types, we'd like to know it. And if you've got any criticism, we'd like to know that, too. Won't you write and tell us? Address your letters to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. If we have space, we'll be glad to print your opinions. For an example of what we've been getting, read on!

"Dear Editor:—

Please send me information on how I can subscribe to "Adventures Into The Unknown," my favorite comic. I'm tired of getting down to my newsstand and finding it sold out. But I can understand why that's the case—it's those great stories of yours! They don't come any better—keep up the good work!

—J. Mobik, Whitfield, N. H."

"Dear Editor:—

I've never been a comic book reader before, but recently, I happened to pick up a copy of "Adventures Into The Unknown." I'm a convert now! You kept me interested and fascinated from beginning to end. My congratulations on your strange, exciting stories—especially "The Many Lives of Mark Martin," which was by far the best thing of its kind I've ever read!

—Florence R. Grant, Denver, Colo."

MIKE CONLAN WAS HARD AND DETERMINED --- WHEN HIS MIND WAS MADE UP, **NOTHING** STOOD IN HIS WAY! AS A WORLD-FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHER, HE DASHED HEADLONG INTO PLACES WHERE OTHERS FEARED TO TREAD --- STEAMING JUNGLES, BURNING DESERTS, DIZZING MOUNTAIN PEAKS! BUT NOW HE WAS HEADED FOR THE BARREN WASTES OF THE NORTH, AND A RENDEZVOUS WITH THE---

MIRACLE *of the* ICE!



AT THE LAST TRADING OUTPOST IN ALASKA---

IT'S **CRAZY** TO GO ON, WITH JOE LAID UP WITH APPENDICITIS IN NOME! WE'RE TOO SHORT-HANDED!

STOP WORRYING! WE'LL DO ALL RIGHT!



MIKE CONLAN AND **DICK HUNTER**, AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHERS, INTENDED TO MAKE A DOCUMENTARY FILM OF ESKIMO LIFE---

GOIN' TO EXPLORE THE NORTH COUNTRY, EH? MAYBE YOU'LL BRING BACK SOME PICTURES OF THE **LOST CITY!**
HA-HA!

LOST CITY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



ON, IT'S JUST A LEGEND YOU KEEP HEARING UP HERE! SOME FOLKS BELIEVE THERE'S A HIDDEN CITY UP SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDS! FUNNY THING IS, LOTS OF GUYS HAVE TRIED INVESTIGATIN'...AND NOT ONE HAS RETURNED!

YOU DON'T SAY? SOUNDS MIGHTY INTERESTING!



NEXT DAY, WITH THEIR HEAVY CAMERA EQUIPMENT PACKED ON DOG SLEDS, AND USING THE SERVICES OF AN ESKIMO GUIDE, THE EXPEDITION GOT UNDER WAY...

MUSH!



IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, MIKE RAN OFF THOUSANDS OF FEET OF FILM...

THE FOLKS AT HOME WILL SURE ENJOY THESE SHOTS!



IT TOOK INFINITE PATIENCE AND FORTITUDE, BUT SLOWLY A ROUNDED PICTURE OF ESKIMO LIFE TOOK SHAPE, THE KAYAK ACCIDENTS, THE HUTS, THE MENACE OF WILD BEASTS, THE CONSTANT FIGHT TO LIVE...



EVER NORTHWARD THEY TRAVELLED, TILL THEIR TASK WAS ALMOST COMPLETED! BUT AGAIN AND AGAIN, MIKE HEARD THE STRANGE AND FASCINATING RUMOR...

KNOW OF ANY ESKIMO FAMILIES FURTHER NORTH, FRIEND?

NO, WE ARE THE **LAST!** BEYOND HERE IS **PERIL...** THEY LIVE FURTHER ON!



BUT MIKE COULD NEVER LEARN ANYTHING SPECIFIC, AND HIS CURIOSITY WAS AROUSED...

WHAT DO YOU SAY, FELLAS, WANT TO INVESTIGATE? JUST IMAGINE IF IT WERE **TRUE**...THINK OF THE **PICTURES** WE COULD TAKE!

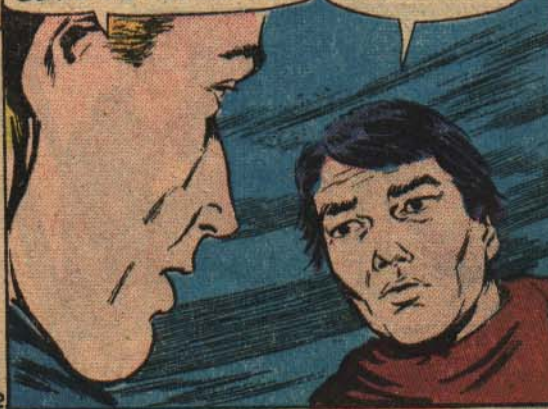
NOTHING DOING, MIKE... WE'VE **GOT** THE PICTURES WE CAME FOR! LET'S GO BACK!



BUT PLENTY OF FILM REMAINED, AND DIFFICULTIES ONLY WHETTED MIKE'S PASSION TO SUCCEED...

WHAT ABOUT IT, KANOOK? I'LL PAY YOU **PLENTY** TO GUIDE ME FURTHER ON!

NEVER! NO MAN RETURNS FROM BEYOND HERE!



ONLY A WILDLY RECKLESS MAN
WOULD HAVE VENTURED FURTHER...

OKAY, I'LL DO IT
ALONE! SEE
YOU BACK IN
NEW YORK,
DICK!

YOU'RE NUTS,
MIKE... BUT
**GOOD
LUCK!**



AND SO HE WENT INTO THE EMPTY
WASTES ALONE, BRAVING UNTOLD
DIFFICULTIES...

THIS BLIZZARD'S GETTING
WORSE! CAN'T SEE THREE
FEET AHEAD!



NORTH, EVER NORTHWARD, TOWARD A
DESTINATION WHICH WAS ONLY A RUMOR!
HE MET BLIZZARDS CONSTANTLY, AND ICE
CREVICES, BUT WORSE OF ALL WAS WHEN
THE SKY WAS CLEAR, AND THE SUN GLARED
BLINDINGLY OFF THE ICE...

I... MUST'VE BEEN CRAZY TO
TRY THIS! I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHERE I AM!



HIS COMPASS NEEDLE WAS USELESS SO
CLOSE TO THE NORTH POLE! THE SUN
DIZZIED HIM, HIS STRENGTH WANED
RAPIDLY, AND THE ICE BEGAN TO
DANCE BEFORE HIS EYES! HE WAS
STAGGERING BLINDLY WHEN...

WE'RE... SLIDING
OVER A CLIFF!
HELP!



WHEN HE REVIVED...

MY LEG... IT'S BADLY
HURT! WHAT AM I
GONNA DO... **WHAT
AM I GONNA
DO?**



UNABLE TO MOVE, MIKE TURNED THE
DOGS LOOSE! HE WAS FAINTING WITH
FATIGUE...

I... SHOULDN'T GO TO
SLEEP... NOT IN THE SNOW!
BUT... IT DOESN'T
MATTER! I'M A
GONER ANYHOW!



MIKE NEVER EXPECTED TO WAKEN FROM THE SLEEP HE
NEEDED SO BADLY! BUT IT SEEMED THAT HE HAD BARELY
DOZED OFF WHEN...

HUH? WHO'S
SHAKING ME?

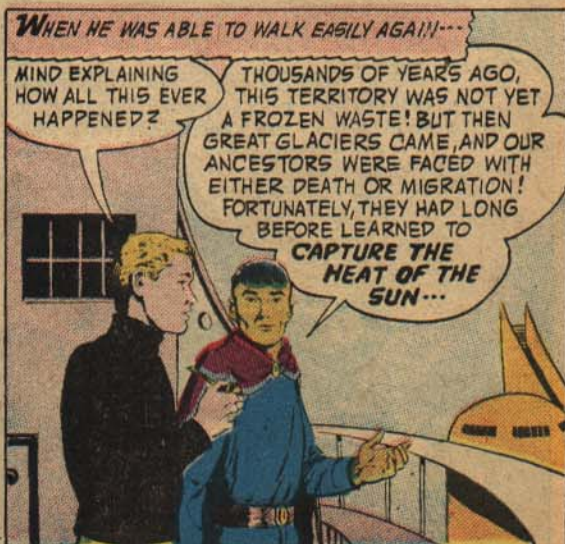
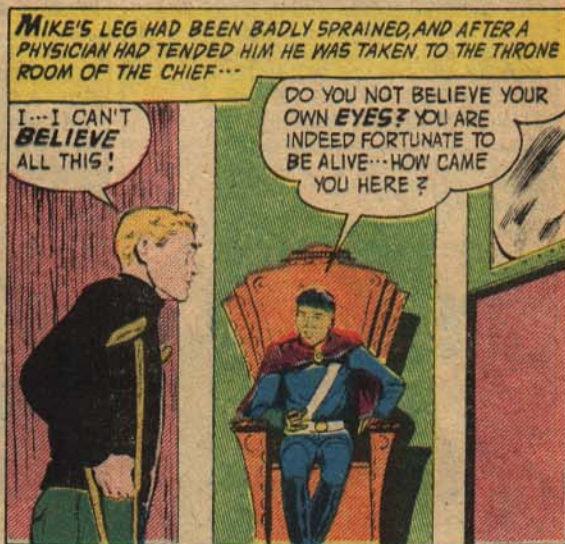
DO NOT SLEEP IN THE SNOW,
FOOL... IT WOULD MEAN YOUR
DEATH! COME WITH US!



WH-WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE ARE WE
GOING?

FEAR NOT, WE ARE
FRIENDS! WE ARE TAKING
ALONG YOUR EQUIPMENT...
OUR CHIEF WILL BE MUCH
INTERESTED WHEN WE
REACH OUR **CITY!**





YES, THEY HAD LEARNED THE PRINCIPAL OF **SOLAR ENERGY!** SO WHEN THE ICE CAME, THEY CAUSED A GREAT GLASS DOME TO BE BUILT AND REFLECTORS SUCH AS THOSE BEGAN TO CATCH THE SUN'S RAYS AND TURN THEM INTO ENERGY FOR OUR MACHINES...



YOU MEAN THIS CITY'S BEEN HERE FOR **THOUSANDS OF YEARS?**

YES! OUR SCIENCE HAS MADE LIFE COMFORTABLE... AND WE HAVE LEARNED TO LIVE IN PEACE AND HAPPINESS!



THERE WERE OTHER DOMES, **BENEATH WHICH AGRICULTURE FLOURISHED...**

COWS, FIELDS OF CORN... UP HERE! IT'S **FANTASTIC!**

IT IS MERELY A MATTER OF **WARMTH** AND THE SUN HAS **PLENTY!**



THE CITY MUSEUM HARBORED MANY STRANGE SIGHTS... CREATURES THAT HAD ONCE WALKED THE EARTH AND WHICH COULD BE SEEN NOWHERE ELSE...

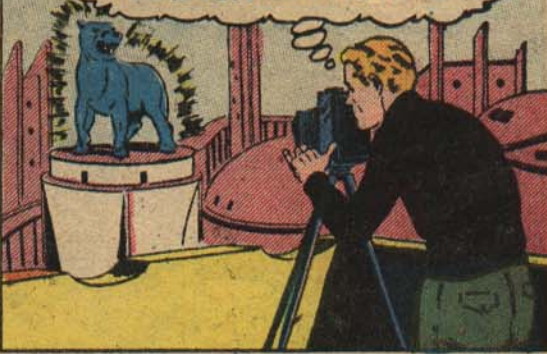
BUT WHY AREN'T YOU IN CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD?

WE LIKE NOT THE WAYS OF CIVILIZATION... WE PREFER OUR OWN! **OTHER** MEN HAVE FOUND THEIR WAY TO US FROM OUTSIDE... AND NONE HAS EVER LEFT, BECAUSE THEY WERE **HAPPY** HERE!



MIKE KNEW THAT IT WAS FORBIDDEN TO PHOTOGRAPH ANYTHING WITHIN THE CITY... BUT HE DEFIED THE RULE! STEALTHILY, HE SET UP CAMERA EQUIPMENT ON THE ROOFTOPS...

WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE THESE FILMS'LL BE WORTH **MILLIONS!** HMMM, THAT STATUE DOWN THERE... IT'S THEIR **IDOL!** STRANGE HOW IT GLOWS...



HE USED GREAT **INGENUITY** TO PREVENT HIMSELF FROM BEING DISCOVERED, BUT THE EYES OF COLCHAK WERE SHARP...

SO HE HAS **BROKEN** OUR LAWS... AND DARED PHOTOGRAPH OUR SACRED IDOL! THE PENALTY SHOULD BE **DEATH**... BUT I WILL BE **MERCIFUL!**

THE AMERICAN HAS EVERYTHING HE WISHES, AND STILL HE WANTS TO LEAVE THIS PLACE! HE IS A **FOOL!**



HE IS **AMBITIOUS**, BUT WE WILL FOIL HIM! GO UNOBSERVED TO WHERE HE HIDES HIS FILM... AND PLACE THIS IMAGE THERE!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, OH CHIEF... BUT IF IT BE YOUR DESIRE...



AND SO, FAITHFUL TO HIS INSTRUCTIONS...

THIS IMAGE...A MINIATURE OF OUR DEITY! WHY DOES OUR CHIEF REWARD HIM THUS...?



THOUGH THEY TRIED IN EVERY WAY TO CONVINCE MIKE TO STAY, HE REFUSED! HE HAD TAKEN PICTURES WHICH WOULD STUN THE WORLD, AND HE COULD HARDLY WAIT TO RETURN TO CIVILIZATION...

THE TRIP IS HARD AND DANGEROUS! ARE YOU SURE YOU WISH TO GO?

POSITIVE! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP...IT'S MIGHTY GOOD OF YOU TO GIVE ME THIS DOG TEAM!



BUT WHY DID YOU RELEASE HIM...WITHOUT PUNISHMENT?

HE HAS PREPARED HIS OWN PUNISHMENT, COLCHAK... IF HE GETS THROUGH!

MUSH!



BUT MIKE WAS MADE OF STERN STUFF, AND THE LARGE CONTAINER HOLDING HIS ROLLS OF FILM SPURRED HIM ON...

GOT TO GET THROUGH... GOT TO...



OBSTACLE PILED ON OBSTACLE, AND NOW, CAUGHT IN A RAGING BLIZZARD, HE BEGAN TO WANDER IN A GREAT CIRCLE, HIS STRENGTH GOING FAST...

NOTHING BUT BLIZZARDS... OR BLINDING GLARE!



ESKIMOS HEARD THE BARKING OF HIS DOGS! WHEN THEY REACHED HIM, HE WAS INCOHERENT...

CITY...GLASS...GOT TO GET PICTURES...

WE MUST TAKE HIM TO THE TRADING POST...HE IS SICK!



BACK IN NEW YORK, MIKE'S OLD FRIENDS NOTED HIS ERRATIC, NERVOUS BEHAVIOR! BUT THEY WERE SYMPATHETIC, KNOWING THAT HE HAD BEEN THROUGH AN ORDEAL...

YOU NEED A REST, MIKE! ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT THAT LOST CITY, AND A GLOWING GOD...YOU IMAGINED IT ALL!

I CAN PROVE IT! COME TO MY HOME TONIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU THE PICTURES I TOOK!



BEFORE HIS FRIENDS ARRIVED, MIKE LOOKED AT THE PICTURES ALONE...

BEAUTIFUL...BEAUTIFUL! JUST WAIT! THEY SEE THE GLASS DOMES, AND THE WHEAT FIELDS...THE STRANGE IDOL...



LATER...

OKAY, MIKE, IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW US...

DO I? DICK, YOU'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOURSELF FOR NOT HAVING COME ALONG!

WELL, THERE YOU ARE! JUST LOOK AT THOSE DOMES! ISN'T IT TERRIFIC?

GREAT SCOTT, HE'S OUT OF HIS MIND! THERE'S NOTHING ON THE SCREEN!

PANDEMONIUM BROKE LOOSE...

FOOLS! DIDN'T YOU SEE IT? THE GLOWING IDOL... THE GLASS CITY...

GET AN AMBULANCE! HE MAY GET VIOLENT!



NO, WAIT... MAYBE HE **DID** TAKE THE PICTURES HE DESCRIBED, AND MAYBE THE IMPRESSION WAS SO **VIVID** THAT HE **STILL** SEES THEM... EVEN THOUGH THE FILM WAS SOMEHOW OVER-EXPOSED!

SO WHAT? IT STILL MEANS HE'S SEEING THINGS!



WHEN THE AMBULANCE ARRIVED...

NO! NO! I'M NOT CRAZY! YOU'RE ALL JEALOUS! THE FILM IS PERFECT!

HERE, BUDDY... BETTER TAKE THIS! IT'LL QUIET YOUR NERVES!



The SEDATIVE WORKED SWIFTLY...

I **DID** SEE IT... I TELL YOU... I **DID**... REAL...

POOR GUY... HIS SANITY IS AFFECTED!

OH, YEAH? BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT THIS!

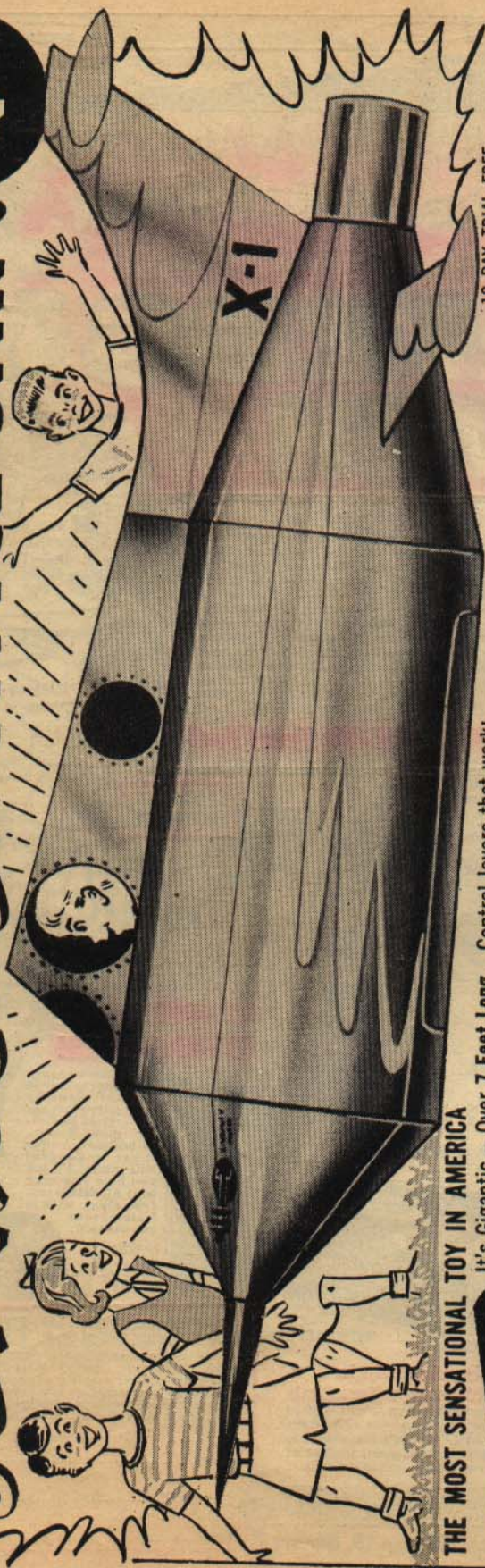


IT'S JUST WHAT MIKE **DESCRIBED**... A WEIRD, GLOWING IMAGE! I JUST FOUND IT IN THE BOTTOM OF THE CAN! IT WOULD RUIN **ANY** FILM... BECAUSE IT'S MADE OF SOME **RADIOACTIVE** SUBSTANCE WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!



The END!

JET "ROCKET" SPACE SHIP! \$4.98



THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA

It's Gigantic — Over 7 Feet Long Control levers that work!

For you — a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you and a pal on trips, through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it! You are pilot, captain, and gunner — your friend can be observer and navigator.

Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. Your fully-equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullets! You return home victoriously, set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreboard, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble.

FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
- Made of High Strength 3 ply Fibreboard
- Large Size — Over 7 feet Long. Large enough for 2 space cadets
- Complete Instrument Panel
- 2 Disintegrator Guns
- 2 Visibility Hinged Control Cockpit
- Astro-star map
- 2 Steering Planes
- Elevator and Rudder
- Aluminum Jet Exhaust Tube

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

Don't delay! Order now! We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before, we offer you a full 10-Day Free Trial under our ironclad MONEY BACK GUARANTEE plan. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for 63¢ postage charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A-179
35 Wilbur St., Lyndbrook, N. Y.

Rush my jet "Rocket" Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only \$4.98. If I am not completely delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.
- ☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus 63¢ postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____



INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

- ALTIMETER
- JET STEERING LEVERS
- JET REVERSING LEVER
- RADAR SCREEN
- RADIO INSTRUMENTS
- BOMB SIGHT
- DISINTEGRATOR GUN SIGHT
- BOMB BAY DOOR CONTROL
- HOOD LATCH CONTROL
- OXYGEN CONTROL
- ATOMIC FUEL GAUGES
- AIR SPEED INDICATOR
- BLAST OFF SIGNAL BUTTON

Only \$4.98